

## ON THE GREAT ICE CAP.

## Peary's Story of His Thrilling Sledge Journey. BURIED UNDER DRIFTS. One of the Fiercest Storms an Arctic Party Ever Encountered.

In Teas on the Ice, a Mile in the Air, the Wind Blowing Fifty Miles an Hour, and the Mercury Fifty Degrees Below Zero—Days for Days by the Terrible Drifts—Several Disabled Men Sent Back to Winter Quarters—Owing to the Good Quality of the Ice, No One Suffered from the Drifts—The Drifts Prevented the Party from Reaching More than a Few Yards About Them—The Greenland Dog Disease Finally Got a Firm Foothold and Threatened to Exterminate the Animals—The Party Compelled to Turn Back—After Travelling 125 Miles on the Ice Cap.

[This yesterday morning printed a letter from Lieut. Peary describing the work and experiences of the party during the last winter, up to the time the start was made on the inland ice. The following letter describing the heroic attempt of the sledge party to gain the north coast of Greenland is a thrilling contribution to the story of Arctic exploration.]

It was on March 6, 1914, that the start was made for the north coast of Greenland. In the morning eight members of my party, Enrikkin, Astrup, Dr. Vincent, Baldwin, Lee, Davidson, Clark, and Stokes, with the Eskimos Ootah, Pannikah, Kessuk, Inghapood, and Kootootungwah, some eighty dogs, and the last article of equipment left at Annikvay Lodge in the morning for the moraine camp. The day before every one but Astrup and myself had gone with all the huskies [Eskimos] in the village, taking four sledges loaded of material to the moraine, returning to Annikvay Lodge in the evening. The weather the first day of March was cloudy and threatening. The day on which the start was made, however, was bright and clear. The party was to push in on the inland ice from moraine camp as far as practicable, and I was to join them early the next morning and bring them hot tea in order to save the alcohol.

Two of the Eskimos were to return to me as soon as the party camped and report their location. When these couriers came back to the lodge late in the evening I saw that I could easily go up to the party the next morning, and return to the lodge, overtaking them the next day. With the earliest dawn of light I was off with Swain, Inghapood, and Ootah, carrying several gallons of boiling hot tea in canteens and a big tin chart case, all closely wrapped in the winter coat of the reindeer, to keep the tea from freezing in transit.

I was encouraged on reaching the moraine to see no derelict dogs there, and though the encampment of the party was less than two miles beyond the moraine, I considered it a good omen that this had been finally been passed. This was a break through which, through the previous fall, we had so persistently battled the triple demons of the ice cap, cold, storm, and darkness, had at length been carried. As I approached the camp, which, with the sleeping bags, sleds, and dogs, was a considerable area, I saw everything indistinctly through the white veil of the fine snow drift which the biting wind from the interior was sweeping along to a height of three or four feet over the frozen surface.

THE FIRST CAMP ON THE INLAND ICE. Enrikkin, Astrup, and Baldwin, who met me just on the outskirts of the camp, appeared closely enveloped in their heavy furs, had apparently felt the effects of the all-penetrating ice-cap wind on this their first night on the cap, as was shown by the slightly plucked and restless look which could be seen of their faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

The boys had had a great deal of trouble with the numerous loose dogs, inevitable in such a pack, and had obtained but very little sleep. I remained with the party until breakfast was finished, the dogs hitched in, and the line of march taken up, and then, with Inghapood only, I turned back to the lodge. After looking a short distance I stopped to have another look at the canvas, and then, with the memory of a subsequent one, when further on, will remain long with me. It was a sublime spectacle to see that company of thirteen men, a dozen sleds, and over ninety dogs, climbing the alabaster slopes of the infinite ice, their destination the frozen fastnesses of the north. Never before had such a sight been seen on the great desolate ice; never, I thought to myself, would the scene be repeated.

On the morning of the 8th I took my final departure from the lodge. I quote from my journal as follows: "I was awakened at 7 o'clock this morning, and after a light breakfast started. Mrs. Peary accompanying me, for, I hope, my last upward trip to the moraine camp. Matt [Lieut. Peary's colored servant] had turned out an hour earlier and had captured and captured seven dogs, belonging to some of our Eskimo friends, Kootootungwah and faithful old Inghapood, with Eskimo sleds and these dogs had gone on ahead. I said 'good-by' to every one at the lodge, including the little blue-eyed wife of a girl that looked like a queen, and then, with the natives Etioo plainly answered back 'good-by' in English. Up past Kessuk's and Pannikah's igloos (ice huts) we walked, across Baby Lake and up the valley to Glacier View, then to the Rock Tower, where I said 'good-by' to Mrs. Peary. As two years ago I had said 'good-by' to her in McCormick Bay, a few miles distant.

"Past the upper and lower mule caches, and so on over every foot of the well-known trail to the moraine. With feelings such I came down over the same path.

"Here Inghapood turned back, leaving Kootootungwah to go on with me to the party. We left the bamboo pole, the first mile stone (figuratively speaking) on the route, at noon. The day was clear and calm, the snow presented a firm surface, and although the temperature was in the neighborhood of 30° below zero, the direct heat of the sun was so pronounced that while climbing the slope to Pigeon Camp I was obliged to take off my deerkin shirt in order to avoid getting into a perspiration.

"Some two miles beyond Pigeon Camp we passed the snow igloo and camp site occupied by the party the previous night, and at 4:30 P. M., a few miles beyond Plateau Camp, I saw the party in the distance ahead of us, a series of black dots crawling up the slope of one of the snow hummocks. At 6 P. M. we reached the boys just as they camped at the snow igloo which Lee's Eskimo companions had constructed and occupied the night before he was lost in the fall. The western sky was a blaze of crimson and gold, the eastern dark with the purple shades of night. The camp site was a numerous dogs tied in groups of five and six, the harnesses and other items of sledge equipment supported upon tripods formed by the ski (Norwegian snow shoes); the sleds scattered here and there; the snow igloo; Astrup's little silk sack the sleeping bags, with their tent-like projections, and the many figures moving about hither and thither, all projected against the background of the glowing west, combined to form a scene which remains in my memory as an Indian encampment on the prairie at sunset.

## SLEEPING ON THE ICE.

By the time I had made a tour of inspection of the camp, Astrup, who was utilizing the snow

ign as a cook house, had made the pea soup and tea, and, after disposing of a cupful of each with my Eskimo friends, Kessuk and Kootootungwah, pulled on my deerkin kootah (jacket) and combination deerkin boots and trousers and lay down on the snow in the lee of one of the sleds. Here I was perfectly warm, though the temperature during the night was 30° below zero, but finding it impossible to protect myself from the annoyance of the drift, which eddied about the sledge and blew in my face in spite of every effort, I changed my position to sleep under a semi-recumbent one on top of a sledge. Our Eskimo companions and one or two of the boys also slept on the sleds in the little tent and the sleeping bags. As I changed my position the brilliant, scintillating stars overhead, and the sinuous white drift banners of the great ice, awakened to life by the constant breath of the northern wind, rustling in and out through the opening of the sledge, formed a scene strikingly characteristic of this great white desert.

At sunrise I awakened Astrup to make the tea, and at 10 o'clock left camp, with Lee and Ootah, and the Eskimos, to push forward to the camp site. On the way the main party followed later on. On the way to the camp we passed near the tent from which Lee had started out and got lost. Leaving Lee to strike the tent and bring it along on his sleds, I kept on my way toward the camp. While yet two miles from the camp the cache ahead of us, and on reaching it found that since October the snow had drifted about it to the depth of some four feet, and had also formed a drift upon its top, which was visible at some distance, even without the assistance of the bamboo pole which had been erected beside the pile of supplies.

Ootah, immediately went to work constructing an igloo, and had it completed in less than an hour. The line of sledges winding along over the snow like a huge black centipede.

As soon as the dogs were tethered, all the Eskimos began a second igloo, adjoining the first, and when it was completed, the two were united by an arched opening, the tent which Lee had brought up was erected in a line with the igloos on one side, and the little kitchen tent on the other. As we were likely to remain here at least two days digging out the cache, assigning the sleds to the Eskimos, the packing and repairing of the sleds, most of which had suffered more or less from the journey to the moraine, and thence over the rough, hard sastrugi (ridges of snow heaped up by wind action) to Pigeon Camp, I had a snow fireplace (of such a simple kind as I could make) in each igloo, one for the alcohol and the other for wood, of which I had quite a supply in the shape of broken boxes.

The first night at this camp, Astrup, Dr. Vincent, Stokes, and Swain occupied the inner igloo, Lee and the Eskimos the outer one, while Enrikkin, Baldwin, Clark, and Davidson slept outside in their bags, and I in my sleeping suit in the lee of the igloo. There was a continuous light wind and drift throughout the night. Before going to sleep the boys in the igloo sang 'Mary Green,' their favorite winter evening song, the lodge, to the great delight of the huskies.

The following day was clear, with a north wind and drift. It was devoted to digging out the cache and thoroughly overhauling and repairing the sleds. Swain officiated at one of the sleds, and the rest of the party took up all day to encourage the boys in their disagreeable work.

A serious incident of the day was the death of one of my dogs from the red piblokto, or dreaded dog disease of this region. I did not have him shot, as I wished to satisfy myself as to the character of his malady. Toward the last he nearly gnawed his legs off.

The next day, March 11, was calm and clear, and the sleds were hauled out of the cache, and the members of the party occupied themselves in sewing their respective shares of pemmican into bags containing twelve to fifteen ounces each, and arranging their loads, sleds, and harnesses for the next day's march. On Monday, March 12, we finally got started away from the cache igloos after losing at least two-thirds of the day by a series of hitches and mishaps, which seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of getting a start on the ice cap. The dogs under way after a day or two in camp, faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

THE DREAD PIBLOKTO APPEARS. A serious incident of the day was the death of one of my dogs from the red piblokto, or dreaded dog disease of this region. I did not have him shot, as I wished to satisfy myself as to the character of his malady. Toward the last he nearly gnawed his legs off.

The next day, March 11, was calm and clear, and the sleds were hauled out of the cache, and the members of the party occupied themselves in sewing their respective shares of pemmican into bags containing twelve to fifteen ounces each, and arranging their loads, sleds, and harnesses for the next day's march. On Monday, March 12, we finally got started away from the cache igloos after losing at least two-thirds of the day by a series of hitches and mishaps, which seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of getting a start on the ice cap. The dogs under way after a day or two in camp, faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

THE DREAD PIBLOKTO APPEARS. A serious incident of the day was the death of one of my dogs from the red piblokto, or dreaded dog disease of this region. I did not have him shot, as I wished to satisfy myself as to the character of his malady. Toward the last he nearly gnawed his legs off.

The next day, March 11, was calm and clear, and the sleds were hauled out of the cache, and the members of the party occupied themselves in sewing their respective shares of pemmican into bags containing twelve to fifteen ounces each, and arranging their loads, sleds, and harnesses for the next day's march. On Monday, March 12, we finally got started away from the cache igloos after losing at least two-thirds of the day by a series of hitches and mishaps, which seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of getting a start on the ice cap. The dogs under way after a day or two in camp, faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

THE DREAD PIBLOKTO APPEARS. A serious incident of the day was the death of one of my dogs from the red piblokto, or dreaded dog disease of this region. I did not have him shot, as I wished to satisfy myself as to the character of his malady. Toward the last he nearly gnawed his legs off.

The next day, March 11, was calm and clear, and the sleds were hauled out of the cache, and the members of the party occupied themselves in sewing their respective shares of pemmican into bags containing twelve to fifteen ounces each, and arranging their loads, sleds, and harnesses for the next day's march. On Monday, March 12, we finally got started away from the cache igloos after losing at least two-thirds of the day by a series of hitches and mishaps, which seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of getting a start on the ice cap. The dogs under way after a day or two in camp, faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

THE DREAD PIBLOKTO APPEARS. A serious incident of the day was the death of one of my dogs from the red piblokto, or dreaded dog disease of this region. I did not have him shot, as I wished to satisfy myself as to the character of his malady. Toward the last he nearly gnawed his legs off.

The next day, March 11, was calm and clear, and the sleds were hauled out of the cache, and the members of the party occupied themselves in sewing their respective shares of pemmican into bags containing twelve to fifteen ounces each, and arranging their loads, sleds, and harnesses for the next day's march. On Monday, March 12, we finally got started away from the cache igloos after losing at least two-thirds of the day by a series of hitches and mishaps, which seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of getting a start on the ice cap. The dogs under way after a day or two in camp, faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

THE DREAD PIBLOKTO APPEARS. A serious incident of the day was the death of one of my dogs from the red piblokto, or dreaded dog disease of this region. I did not have him shot, as I wished to satisfy myself as to the character of his malady. Toward the last he nearly gnawed his legs off.

The next day, March 11, was calm and clear, and the sleds were hauled out of the cache, and the members of the party occupied themselves in sewing their respective shares of pemmican into bags containing twelve to fifteen ounces each, and arranging their loads, sleds, and harnesses for the next day's march. On Monday, March 12, we finally got started away from the cache igloos after losing at least two-thirds of the day by a series of hitches and mishaps, which seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of getting a start on the ice cap. The dogs under way after a day or two in camp, faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

THE DREAD PIBLOKTO APPEARS. A serious incident of the day was the death of one of my dogs from the red piblokto, or dreaded dog disease of this region. I did not have him shot, as I wished to satisfy myself as to the character of his malady. Toward the last he nearly gnawed his legs off.

The next day, March 11, was calm and clear, and the sleds were hauled out of the cache, and the members of the party occupied themselves in sewing their respective shares of pemmican into bags containing twelve to fifteen ounces each, and arranging their loads, sleds, and harnesses for the next day's march. On Monday, March 12, we finally got started away from the cache igloos after losing at least two-thirds of the day by a series of hitches and mishaps, which seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of getting a start on the ice cap. The dogs under way after a day or two in camp, faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

I could see, caused the poor fellow to urt his teeth.

## THE INVALUED BACK AT THE LODGE.

At the moraine we left the sledge and fastened the dogs securely, and while Clark remained behind to help the boys, I hurried on as rapidly as possible to have something hot in readiness for them. I reached the lodge at 11 P. M. healthily tired from the thirty-five mile tramp. The others came in about midnight. It was bright moonlight as I came down the alley, and Baby had a glowing look on his face. I had a good stone and angle of the lodge were easy recognizable.

When leaving the ice cap I had intended to start back from the lodge the next morning, getting to the cache as late as we could, and feeling that we needed a good sleep. I postponed our departure till afternoon, and made use of the opportunity to get a meridian observation for rating my chronometers. It was about 4 P. M. when Clark and I started back to the ice cap. Baby, Kootah, and Kessuk, going with us as far as the moraine to carry my kootah and some venison steaks, which I thought might be an agreeable change for the boys on the ice cap. They also carried four long spruce sled runners.

Before we left moraine camp the sun had set, and before we reached Pigeon Camp we had only the moonlight to show us our downward tracks. These we followed till midnight, when we reached the snow igloo beyond Pigeon Camp. Taking out a block or two from the side of the igloo, we pushed the sledge into the opening. I curled myself up on the extra harnesses and spare pemmican bag on one side of the igloo, while Clark stretched himself on the sledge, and thus disposed we slept until 6 o'clock the following morning, the temperature of 35°.

Returning the sleds to the main party at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. In accordance with my instructions, Enrikkin had pushed two sleds and loads five miles ahead, and had utilized the rest of his time during my absence in overhauling the equipment.

As soon as Clark and myself had had a cup of tea and some biscuit, camp was struck, the remaining sleds were loaded, and we pushed on to the two advanced sledges, where we camped. The next morning, and through the three following days, snow, sleet, and rain, the weather made it impossible for us to march. The time was occupied, however, in constructing a new sledge from two of the spruce runners, and the uprights and cross bars of our two seven-foot sleds. This work was done almost entirely by Enrikkin, assisted by two Eskimos.

It was commenced and completed at temperatures of 35° to 40° Fahr. below zero.

On Tuesday morning, March 27, although the weather was still very unfavorable, we got under way, but the furious head wind and stinging drift, with the temperature of -35°, compelled us to halt after going only three miles, the dogs absolutely refusing to pull. Here we camped. Enrikkin and Baldwin, with their double sleeping bag, took up part of the light protean tent, while the alcohol cooker and myself took the rest. The Doctor, in a single bag, and Clark and Davidson in a second double bag, occupied Astrup's little silk tent. The dogs were fastened as usual, each team was divided into groups, and, dinner over, we turned in. About 5 o'clock next morning I was awakened by a sudden increase in the force of the wind, which now blew with such violence that, had not our tent been in one place, it would have been blown away. As we were lying, I should have expected to have had it blown away at any moment.

The drift which accompanied this storm was almost indescribable, and had the members of the party been any less perfectly clothed than they were, they would have been blown away. We have gone out of our shelter. As it was, however, Baldwin made his regular observations at the observatory sledge about 100 feet from the tent, and he and I took turns in carrying hot tea and pemmican to the three men in the silk tent, about a mile from the tent. The dogs were fastened and the following night the wind steadily increased in violence, until it became impossible to shout so as to be heard from one tent to the other, even with the utmost effort of our lungs.

PANDEMONIUM ON THE INLAND ICE. On Thursday afternoon the drift forced an entrance into the silk tent, and in order to escape being smothered its occupants were obliged to get out as best they could and retreat to the spirit stove. After the drift had subsided, Clark and I, with two fingers, and a thumb frostbitten. As soon as they were safely in the tent, Enrikkin turned out of his bag and gave his place to Clark. I turned my deerkin sleeping trousers over to Davidson, and the Doctor curled himself up in the silk tent. The drift had left a small space between the pole and the tent opening, in which Enrikkin and I could stand. This space was constantly decreasing in size from the drift, which, in spite of our best efforts, continued to force itself into the tent. The drift was so bad that we were obliged to alternate in standing up, steadying ourselves by the pole, now and then curling up on the snow drift for a few minutes of sleep, and making the boys and keep the fire going, and straining and flapping of the tent, the deafening howl of the wind, the devilish hissing of the drift, the howling and screaming of the poor dogs, made a pandemonium never to be forgotten.

One consoling feature was the fact that, despite the quality and construction of our fur clothing, no one of the party suffered severely from the cold while in the tent. Personally, though without sleeping bag or any other covering beyond my deerkin travelling garments, I was entirely warm and comfortable throughout the storm.

DOGS FROZEN IN THE SNOW. Early on Friday morning, March 23, the wind began to subside, and at 7 A. M. I was out looking upon a scene that made me sick at heart. Half my dogs were frozen in the snow, some by the legs, some by the tails, some by the bodies. Two were dead, and all were in a most pitiable condition, their fur a mass of ice and snow driven into it by the pitiless wind. Several had frozen themselves and had destroyed the sleds, leaving the harness and pemmican bags, which had been blown off the sleds, in the snow. The wind was so bad that we were obliged to wear our anemometer, barograph, and thermometer, which, as the result of his integrity and perseverance, had kept on recording throughout the storm, showed that for thirty-four hours the wind blew with a velocity of between forty-eight miles per hour and the average temperature about -50° Fahr., with a minimum of over -60° Fahr. When these figures are considered in connection with our elevation of some 3,000 feet, the unobstructed sweep of the wind, and the well-known fact that ice cap temperatures accompanied by wind are much more trying to animal life than the same temperatures at sea level, it is believed that the judgment will be that this storm beat the record as the most severe ever experienced by any sledge party. All Friday was spent in digging out the sleds, feeding the dogs, getting them in shape as far as practicable, and making and repairing harnesses.

DAVIDSON'S HELP PLACED HIM ENTIRELY HORS DE COMBAT, necessitating his return to the lodge, and I decided to send him back in charge of the Doctor. I made arrangements for them to start early on Saturday morning. Clark's condition was not so severe as to speak of the effect being superfluous. He was, however, ever, were frostbitten in several places, and while their condition at present was not such as to incapacitate him from travelling, the chances were perhaps more than even that additional exposure might make them worse. He was, however, turned back, and I knew him to be desirous of keeping on. I felt that I could not send him back if he, after thoroughly understanding the pros and cons of the case, still wished to go ahead, and was willing to assume the entire risk and responsibility as to his own personal safety.

I told him, therefore, that if he went on beyond this point, and should have more trouble with his feet, he would be obliged to return alone on a sledge, without sleds or dogs, as I could neither spare another member of the party nor dogs to bring him back.

THE NEXT DAY Clark and I went over with the Doctor and David to look at the work on some harnesses. I asked him if he had made up his mind. He answered in his deliberate Yankee way, as if anything different had never occurred to him: "Oh, I guess I shall go ahead all right, sir; and go ahead he did."

Thick weather delayed the departure of Dr. Vincent and Davidson till noon, when they finally left us. The Doctor asked and Davidson wrapped in the fragments of the sleeping bag, the last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

spare another member of the party nor dogs to bring him back.

THE NEXT DAY Clark and I went over with the Doctor and David to look at the work on some harnesses. I asked him if he had made up his mind. He answered in his deliberate Yankee way, as if anything different had never occurred to him: "Oh, I guess I shall go ahead all right, sir; and go ahead he did."

Thick weather delayed the departure of Dr. Vincent and Davidson till noon, when they finally left us. The Doctor asked and Davidson wrapped in the fragments of the sleeping bag, the last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was devoted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. The last survivor of the dogs, pulled down by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit, and this meant either the entire abandonment of the ice cap, or the return to the moraine, the same party that did the northern work after its return to Independence Bay.

of the dogs in Clark's team was attacked by the piblokto, and bit nearly all the dogs in both Clark's and Baldwin's teams before he was